

EVE

VOL. 1 ISSUE 1
PRICE ONE DOLLAR
ADULTS ONLY

LN

LONDON'S
TALLEST
MODEL

BABY PIGNATARI AND HIS DOLLS

Rama has quite a large collection, they range from 22 calibre to shot guns. She also has a couple of antique rifles including a blunderbuss and an old Kentucky rifle that was around the same time as Don't Boone. Rama fired the old blunderbuss just once, she said she almost dislocated her shoulder. The Kentucky rifle has a kick like a Missouri mule.



Rama has hunted for deer, rabbit, pheasant, and wild turkey. She has never really hunted any real big game. That is something she is looking forward to doing in the near future. She would like to go to Alaska for Kodiak bear, India for tigers, Africa for Rhinos and most of all water buffalo. She subscribes to many magazines dealing with shooting and hunting.





Nancy does not date often she says
"It's not easy to find men over six
feet tall." "I like to see the face of the
man I dance with"



Nancy is tall, pretty and slim enough to be a high salaried mannequin, but enjoys figure modeling and the freedom she has too much to give it up.



Nancy is leaving for Paris soon to work in the Lido Club as a Blue Bell Girl. She is looking forward to the trip as she has never been out of London in her life.



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ADVENTURE: UNDERWATER METAL DETECTOR





Just to prove a point, Nancy looks equally good dressed or undressed. We think Nancy could make a career of modeling sweaters and do very nicely.



Lovely Nancy is just our cup of tea. Your's too we hope.



"Yes you heard voices downstairs - you left the radio on!"

AMAZING NEW

UNDERWATER

METAL

DETECTOR

Photographed by: JOHN HAMILTON





Salvage operations, divers at animal lakes, river purgations, and skin diving clubs are finding countless applications for a compact, portable electronic instrument known as the model UD-11 underwater metal detector.

The detector is completely waterproofed for use in fresh and salt water. It is carried by the diver as he swims along the bottom, it clearly indicates the presence of both ferrous and non-ferrous metal objects.

The UD-11 is carefully weighted to offset the buoyancy of the amplifier compartment so that no effort is involved in swimming with the instrument. If released the unit will very slowly rise to the surface. A fine tuning control enables the operator to readily adjust the instrument at any time without taking his hands off the carrying handle. With this he can compensate for the metal in his mask, the weight belt, the metal in his mask or any other metal parts he may be wearing.

The UD-11 will detect metals through mud, silt, sand, rock, coral, concrete, wood and any other relatively non-conductive material. The meter is visible through the top dial and is lighted for use in dark or murky water.

Transistors are used throughout to insure sensitivity, ruggedness, reliability, and long life, without battery replacement. The entire circuit requires only four flashlight batteries for hundreds of hours of successful underwater use.

The UD-11 is produced by the Goldsch Co., Inc. of Glendale, Calif.

Underwater shots were filmed at Manhattan of the Pacific.





The Gröbels Co. specializes in electronic metal detection instruments. This is one of the models for use on land.



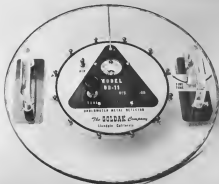
This clay brandy flask (covered with coal) looks like a freshly opened bottle of beer.



This weapon was discovered by one of the detectors. It's an iron ball with explosive powder inside. Similar balls were lobed on attacking ships in the early days of naval warfare.



Closeup study of the UD-11. The main disc is 18 inches across and $\frac{1}{2}$ inch thick. The compartment cover is nine inches across and $3\frac{1}{4}$ inches deep. In water the instrument is weightless and out of water it weighs just 13 pounds. Note the 4 flashlight batteries.





"There are some things a gentleman doesn't do, Gerald."

"If you'll step into the next room I'll show you."

SOUTHERN EXPOSURE

Lee Southern

Presenting northern as well as southern exposures of beautiful British showgirl Lee Southern. Already well known to the night-life of London, Paris and Rome. She has appeared in the best clubs of all three world capitals, and has delighted grateful patrons with her skill as an acrobat and ballet dancer as well.

We sent our best photographers to London to make as many exposures of Southern exposures as time would allow.

Lee was quick to let us know that night club work was not all bright lights. "It's hard work, what with long rehearsals, day's of travelling by train, plane and bus."





Lee is an experienced amateur photographer. She designed a small portable darkroom, so she could develop her films while on tour. She never worries about getting models, all the girls she works with are more than happy to pose for her.



She is thinking of publishing a picture book of showgirls, with all the best photos of the models, showgirls, and starlets that have posed for her.

We are sure that the book will be a best seller. She would also like to do a few travel books using some of the pictures taken on her many travels.



In a future issue of this magazine we hope to show you some of Lee's work, a portfolio of pictures of her friends would do just fine





Discovered In A Tea Room

London's Lila Lamont



London has as many tea rooms as New York has lunchettes, the tea-room unlike our own lunchette is a quite charming place designed strictly for beauty with not much thought to efficiency. No shiny chrome and tile, but soft paneling and flowered curtains decorate its premises.

Another delightful decoration is blonde Lila Lamont. Our London staff photographer stopped in for his 4 P.M. tea and pastry and saw Lila behind the counter. Before she could say lemon or cream he had made a date to photograph her.



Lila always thought that working in a tearoom was exciting, meeting different people every day. But it doesn't compare to modeling.

Lila likes to go on location trips that have taken her to Devon and other seaside towns.

She is looking forward to a trip to the British Isles on assignment from a travel agency.



CHARITY BAZAAR

25 CENTS A CHANCE



"WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE
A CHANCE ON A BLANKET SIR?"

Lee Lane

*I wouldn't
leave Miami
for a Million...*



Lee Lane, delightful Miami beauty will fight anyone who suggests that she leave her home town. "Where else can you find the sun, almost any morning, by just lifting your venetian blind?" he asks. "Besides, I like everything about Miami. I like the pure white sands, the clearness of the buildings, the friendliness of the people, the slow relaxed way that life seems to take in this semi-tropical atmosphere."

"I was born here, raised here, and am going to spend my life right here in good old Miami," this twenty two year old Florida flower pours poetry.



I'm a natural blonde and though I don't tan easily, I love the sun. I think that a daily sun bath helps you to keep your health at it's tip top best. I make sure that I get at least half an hour in the sun every day that its out.









"We spent the night talking about whether
whether we would or whether we wouldn't."

Baby Pignatari

by HERBERT FRIED



and his dolls

"The way of God and men are strange ones," Gascoine Tivolo, the old Roman poet, said to me. "I felt old and defeated and was wondering from where my next meal was coming," he confided. It was at this point that handsome, impressive Brazilian millionaire Baby Pignatari, strong in a bar on Rome's Via Margutta, noticed the erratic appearance of the dignified old man. "I want here for my mascot. Call him," he said imperiously to one of the throng of admirers surrounding him. Just as you or I would walk into an antique shop to pick up some daria, so this extraordinary playboy picked up Gascoine Tivolo to accompany him on his travels.

Today if you just mention Baby's name to him, his dark eyes blaze with love and admiration. Who is this man who can change the course of destiny, with a gesture of the hand? Who permits himself the privilege of purchasing souls?

Baby (the name given to him by his English girlfriend) was born in Brazil, the son of a Brazilian industrialist and a wealthy socialite (he is related to the Italian family of Prince Francesco Raspoli).

His father consumed by the desire to be independent of his wife's riches, literally drove himself to death running a small steel rolling mill.

Pampered and indulged by his mother, the daughter of a count who founded one of Brazil's greatest industrial empires.

Baby believed in fun living even at the tender age of seven. He discovered that if he gave the steering wheel of his little car a savage wrench, the machine would tilt over and speed along on two wheels. He smashed up his little car, but continued his experiments with bigger ones, much to the discomfort of traffic police who were obliged to let him off with mere warnings because of his powerful connections.

At seventeen, he became Brazil's youngest pilot. "My first solo was one of the most exciting and satisfying experiences in my life," he recalls nostalgically. Nothing was too dangerous as diving for him to attempt. He played championship water polo, was regularly involved in firefights and seldom came home before dawn.

"One day I learned that my father was dying," "and I decided that I would take over the steel mill to please him during his last days on earth."

His adoring mother was dismayed at the prospect of her son doing manual work. The workmen, too, watched with amusement when Baby arrived at the mill and started to sweep the floor and oil the machinery. At the time the factory employed 400 people, but in ten years it had 10,000. He displayed a remarkable flair for business. Pignatari expanded and speculated until at 27 he was one of Brazil's richest men.

"I used to leave the house at six in the morning," and my mother was furious. I told her "you can send me when I come home at the hour, but not when I have to go to work!"

Always a boy of immense decomposition, Baby studied and worked as hard as he previously played. He developed into a brilliant engineer and inventor. At twenty he was able to run the mill. He had achieved his ambition: his father died a proud man.





He was possessed of a tremendous energy, which he now expended in his business; it was no stable that his affairs should flourish. He built a towering industrial empire. He now has factories producing everything from spoons to machine guns.

Although Baby is now sixty-six, he has been married twice. His first wife was an Italian society girl, Maria Parodi DeRosa. They had a son but parted after seven years.

Wild in his newly acquired freedom, he entered a frantic period of reckless living. "I cannot remember how many spoons cars I wrecked," he says "maybe 25 or 26. One night," he recalls, "I was speeding along Rue Boulevard with a beautiful Brazilian girl when my car crashed into a telephone pole. For some reason we weren't killed. The girl said to me: 'Baby, that pole must be stronger than your car, you didn't knock it down.' I reversed, went into high gear, stepped on the gas and slammed into it again. This time I stepped it off. 'I don't like telephone poles to get the better of me!'

After a private accident in a speedboat (his life was saved by emergency surgery, without anesthesia), Baby bought a private passenger plane. Bored by ordinary flying methods, he introduced a novelty into aviation. He would fly down low enough to cut patterns into the tree tops with his propellers!

Baby, spoiled, disappointed, he once again turned to matrimony for solace. His bride was extremely beautiful (a necessary qualification for Baby's love) and an heiress by the name of Nelson Alves de Lima.

He showered his bride with a worth of jewels, and started to build a house with marble walls, two swimming pools, a Turkish bath, and a private movie theatre.

For seven years again he considered quietly in the responsibility of high society circles. However in 1937 the marriage ended in divorce, and Pignatelli set out to explore the world's fun spots on a wild bachelor spree.

Of marriage he says "Although I loved her, and we are still the best of friends, marriage was like a prison and I could not stand it."

It was from then on he seriously entered the field of commercial playboys. With the death of Ali Khan (the field being somewhat uncrowded anyway) Baby became the uncrowned King of pleasure. Baby is without a doubt the world's No. 1 playboy, possessing unlimited wealth, a never ending need for living. He is extremely handsome and 6 ft. 5 in. tall.

He likes to flirt with dancers and dames, the last married being a full-time occupation.







His social secretary, Richard Gallely, who is a distant cousin of Anthony Eden says "Baby and I adore beautiful women and that is where I come in. I go abroad to Rome, London, or Paris and arrange meetings for him."

Mr. Gallely is at present carrying his quest to Hollywood.

One of Baby's constant companions lately is petite, dark-eyed and lovely Jacki Lane, an English starlet. He recently visited a complete beach club near Rome, a place called Terra-Jonica. "We see each other all the time," says Jacki. "He likes to handcuff me with a chain and says he will never let me get away from him."

Judging from the rapt facial expression on Jacki Lane's face while witnessing this moment, I felt sure precautionary measures were unnecessary. Although I did not want to disillusion her, I reassured Baby's cynical comment, "I have done many silly things over women, but the silliest of all was to marry two of them."

Nothing would move her unshakable faith. This evening however most of my doubts were dispelled, when I saw Baby crash a champagne glass to fragments and, casually picking up the longest piece of glass, calmly proceed to carve Jacki's muscles into his strong bronzed hands. Jacki gasped and her large dark eyes filled with tears, but Baby merely smiled and invited her onto the dance floor for a cha-cha-cha, his favorite dance.

From Rome we went the following day to Forte di Marm, a beautiful bathing resort and the preferred playground of Italian society. Never ending in his continuous search for new pleasures and thrills, his energy at last took an innocent outlet when he organized an obstacle race. He persuaded all local beauties (including Jacki) to participate.

Pygmalion suffers from claustrophobia, so his spacious bedroom (it has a hot bed, made to his specifications) is one of the features of the villa.

There on a glass shelf, under a special light, stands a solitary white high heel shoe. "That's a trophy from one that got away." "Other millionaires hang up the heads of wild animals, but animals don't have a chance to escape, women do so it is more exciting."

His philosophy about women is strictly material, "I am a capitalist with women. I hunt them down. I only get a feeling of excitement when women are around."

The talk about the one that nearly got away reminded me of beautiful blonde Tania Vella. Yagupolis did not and welcoming champagne Tania who once came away from a meeting with Fidel Castro with his own machine gun tucked under her arm. She is a girl of daring and spirit. She is quite capable of handling Baby's Harley Davidson motorcycle.

Sitting quietly in the luxurious lounge of his Vella one afternoon, I asked him why he had come to Europe for his thrills. "I have been through the hard working businessman phase," he explained "Then I went through the Bohemian phase, and now I am enthralled on the Gypsy phase. Frankly, I am bored with everything but women and making my mark."

"I have proved myself to myself, and I have shown the people who said I wouldn't amount to anything. No there is nothing left. . ."

Thus spoke the poorest MILLIONAIRE I KNOW!



"But mother when are you going to realize that what I feel for George
is more than just a passing infatuation."



HUNTING FOR AN APARTMENT....

This one has everything

Lovely Barbara Martin is the first of a new crop of scarlets to start earning some part time cash renting apartments in the many new housing developments in and around Los Angeles.

We called Barbara for a modeling assignment, but she quickly told us she had a part time job and couldn't leave the apartment.

We asked if we could possibly photograph her in her apartment during her lunch hour. She agreed, but we were to bring the food. Experienced at feeding hungry models, we supplied a good assortment of sandwiches, and cokes.

Barbara shows us around the model apartment (she takes her job rather seriously) while we snapped away.

Barbara is especially fond of the sliding door closets in her newly acquired Sunset strip apartment. Barbara says "the real fun is filling them up with lots of new clothes." Her favorites are knitted or jersey dresses, with her figure do you blame her?"







The kitchen is spacious, note the
range hood, and spacious cabinets





The shower is pink tile with sliding glass doors.



The paneled door features a peeper to see who is at the door, friend or foe?



Does Lola Get

What

Lola Wants?

Lola Hall

Flame haired, green eyed Lola Hall loves her life in Las Vegas. "I've always been a gal who considered night people my kind of people." "I enjoy sleeping till early afternoon, taking a swim after breakfast in bed. I start work about 7 P.M., I really shouldn't call it work, it's fun."

Since working in Las Vegas Lola has acquired a taste for luxury furs and gambling. With other people that might be a tragedy, for many show-girls lose their entire salary every week at the slot machines or roulette tables. Not so with lucky Lola, she consistently wins, and has the fur and jewelry collection to prove it. She collects furs for fun and jewels for those good investment qualities.

Lola says "you can't find the Las Vegas spirit anywhere, the most lively city in the world!" declares Lola.





Lola is a statuesque 5 ft. 10 in., 40-25-37 and is a natural flame red-head just about as red as anything can get.

A group of fellow showgirls voted Lola the most beautiful showgirl in Las Vegas.







Marlena found a large loft in New York's Greenwich Village, that she converted into an apartment and dance studio. She teaches North African and Near Eastern dances and ballroom dances for the squares.

She hopes to form a dance troupe and tour the U.S.



CASABLANCA CUTIE



Marlene Dietrich truly an international dish, part Russian and part Spanish adds up to an interesting 40-26-37 package of feminine beauty.

She left Spain where she was a featured ballerina, to start her own dance troupe. The tour took her through every major European city. Marlene was responsible for thirty-six, "the hardest job in the world," says Marlene.







Lace, Linen and LILA

Lila Schoenburg

Cute, captivating, Lila Schoenburg, was chosen Queen of the St. Margareta linen festival.

Lila is a tiny 5 ft. 2 in., 35-22-35, and weighs a mere 98 pounds.

St. Margareta is a tiny town a short distance from Zurich that produces some of the world's finest linens and laces.

Lila keeps her heavenly figure that way by taking advantage of all the excellent sports that Switzerland offers in abundance. She is an accomplished mountain climber, skier, and figure skater (with her figure as no wonder).







Skating to Stardom

Shirley Skates

Shirley Skates comely and captivating Hollywood beauty is a native of Los Angeles and part Black Foot Indian. She has given up her one time ambition to become a movie star. She has appeared in many films but found herself type cast. You guessed it, always the Indian maiden in westerns. She is a champion ice skater and is now on her way to stardom on ice.







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